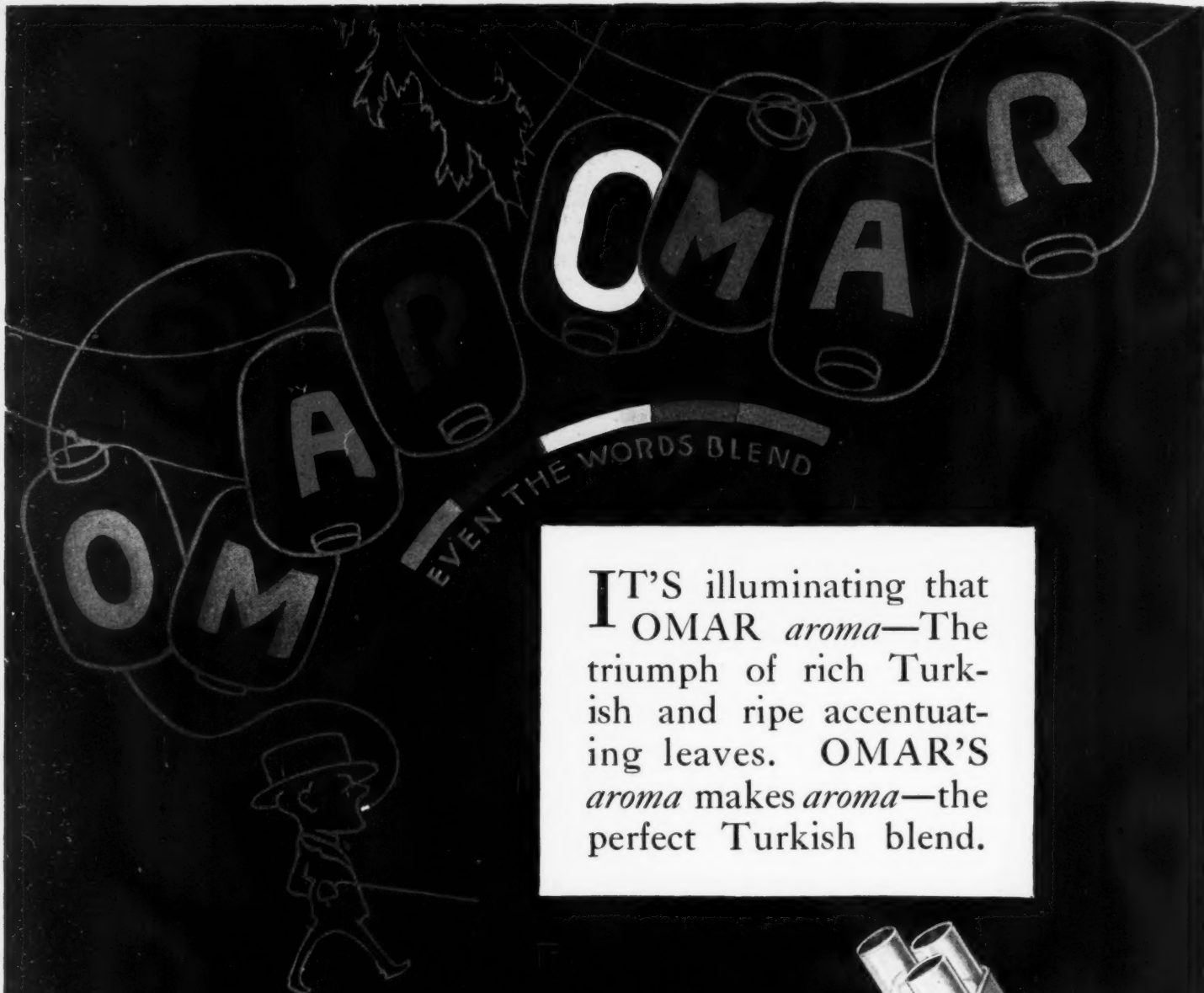




A BUSINESS MAN'S LUNCH



IT'S illuminating that  
OMAR *aroma*—The  
triumph of rich Turk-  
ish and ripe accentuat-  
ing leaves. OMAR'S  
*aroma* makes *aroma*—the  
perfect Turkish blend.

*Aroma makes a cigarette—  
they've told you that for years.*

**OMAR**  
CIGARETTES

*"Smoke Omar for Aroma"*



Manufactured by  
*The American Tobacco Co.*

### Cities and Time

RECENT archeological discoveries in the East are making it still more plain that Paris, London and New York are no further advanced in their development than Babylon was in its palmyest days. They may have lacked some of our excessive improvements, but they had others which put them on the same plane with us—if not higher.

Athens was probably the most successful city, while it lasted, but not so much from a material as an artistic and intellectual standpoint. The houses at Athens were uncomfortable to live in, and the water supply was poor. But the company was select. The art was fine, and the servant question was on the right basis.

Rome did even better than this, and it is probable that the best class of Roman citizens were as well off as we are to-day, with the exception of methods of transportation and artificial light.

We are likely to think that our cities will endure somewhat longer than those referred to because we delude ourselves with the idea that the brotherhood of man has now advanced to the point where there is no longer the danger of conquest of one people by another, and that consequently the individuality of races will be respected.

Little men, armed with toy trumpets, are strutting around talking about the destiny of man, while they gather up as many crumbs as they can without working.

The principal contestants, however—silent, grim, remorseless, smiling and outwardly courteous—are still fighting out the battle, armed to the teeth with new ideas, prepared to keep it up to the death.

In such a contest cities are but eddies in the stream of time.



*Optimist:* WELL, THANK GOODNESS, FOR ONCE I KNOW WHERE MY DIAMOND STUDS ARE!

*Wife:* WHERE?

*Optimist:* THEY ARE IN ONE OF THOSE SHIRTS WE SENT TO THE BELGIANS.

Send your  
soldier  
this real  
soldier's  
razor



## The Military Razor

In camp, where hot water is scarce and where outdoor life has made the skin tender, there the soldiers need a razor that is always at its best, and there the

# AutoStop Razor

finds its greatest usefulness. It is a safety razor and a blade sharpener in one, keeping its blades in perfect condition, sharp and free from rust. Nothing to take apart in stropping or cleaning; nothing to buy as the twelve blades that come with the outfit will give over 500 perfect shaves.

**To Dealers—**Write to us for details of the 30-day approval plan which has been so successful.

**AutoStop Safety Razor Company**  
345 Fifth Avenue, New York

**AutoStop Safety Razor Co., Ltd., 83 Duke St., Toronto, Can.**





Before you subscribe to LIFE this week make your subscription to the Liberty Loan. Disregard the sordid coupon in the corner.

LIFE can wait.

You will eventually become a subscriber to LIFE anyway.

But the opportunity to become a subscriber to the Liberty Loan comes so seldom.

Obey that impulse!

### ***A Subscription to the Liberty Loan Does All This to You:***

Makes you a genuine stock-holder in the United States Government.

Satisfies your sense of duty and patriotism.

Helps you to save.

Helps to lick Germany.

Provides directly for our boys at the front.

But in addition to all these things, it is a necessity. You must. You've got to. Your own personal freedom, the welfare and happiness of those dependent upon you, the freedom of your country—these things are all actually at stake, and require that you stand back of our Army and Navy.

Buying all the Liberty Bonds you can will be the best investment you ever made.

#### **Special Offer**

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York.

11

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)





## The Safeguard



AT a meeting of the Royal Society of Surgeons of Great Britain it was stated that *thirty-six separate poisons are generated in the intestines of a constipated person.* Is it any wonder that doctors regard constipation as dangerous, and wage constant warfare on its effects?

Is it any wonder that doctors have adopted the Nujol treatment for constipation in view of its obvious advantages over the old, violent methods?

Nujol helps to remove these poisons mechanically. It guides your upset digestion back into regularity without exhaustion, and gives your system a chance to build up resistance against a recurrence of constipation. Its use is particularly valuable in the cases of men and women whose daily lives do not admit of vigorous exercise. It acts gently and surely in cases where such properties are essential—especially with young mothers and their children.

Nujol is carefully standardized; its quality more than conforms to the requirements of the United States and British Pharmacopoeia.

At your druggist's—in *pint bottles only.*  
Be sure it bears the Nujol trade-mark in red.

# Nujol for constipation

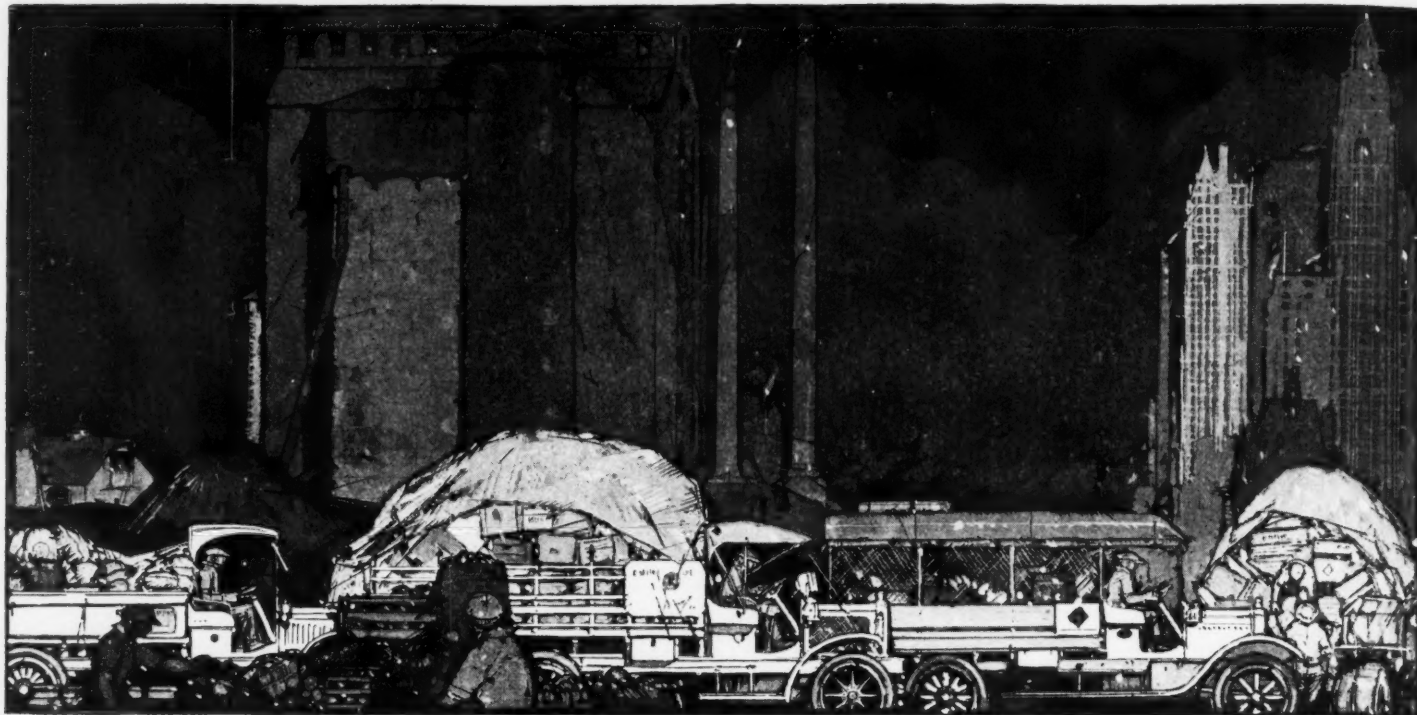
STANDARD OIL COMPANY

Bayonne

(New Jersey)

New Jersey

Dept. 16



## PROTECT *your* BUSINESS *now* against LOSS of MAN POWER



HE most serious problem confronting business today is shortage of labor. Millions of young men may be called to the colors. Other millions will be needed to produce munitions and material of war. Immigration has stopped. *Many concerns may run short of necessary labor, unless they take steps to protect themselves now.*

Big Business is farsighted. It is installing and utilizing to the utmost every mechanical device which will take the place of horses and men. In delivery service, motor trucks do the work.

It is the small business man, manufacturer or merchant who may be caught napping when the "help" crisis comes. If he still employs teams and drivers, he may find his business seriously hampered.

The concern which employs two or more vehicles for delivery service may be menacing its future if it does not use trucks.

All business is entering upon a period of war stress and strain. Profits will be lower and

volume much higher. The former will be taxed; the latter is always a war time condition. It is so in England; it will be so in this country. The efficiency, speed, steadiness and economy of mechanical power and transportation must supplement or supplant the human factor.

### WHITE TRUCKS

Wherever efficiency, speed, steadiness and economy are most needed, White Trucks are to be found. Their predominant use by Big Business is well known. Where standardized cost records are kept, White Trucks are purchased increasingly. Their long life, low maintenance and steady operation show unmistakably in figures. The harder the work and the heavier the going, the more marked is this showing.

The White Company has had broad experience in truck installation and in the problems of transport, for big operations and for little operations. Our service and counsel are yours for the asking, without cost or obligation on your part. We never urge an installation which does not promise profit to the owner.

**THE WHITE COMPANY, *Cleveland***

# LIFE

## The Passing of Courtship

THIS is an age of quick decisions. Indeed, none of us, even when it comes to the most trivial things (in which we might indulge in the pleasures of indecision), can afford to dally with time. We must decide instantly and pass on, or we are lost.

Thus it happens that courtship, that most beautiful period in the lives of two human beings, has become sadly encroached upon; until, indeed, it is doubtful that there is any of it left. We meet, we love, we telephone for the necessary official, we marry. To linger on old sofas, to swing on rustic gates, to walk in shady lanes, is no longer the lot of man. The lovers' quarrel is too great a luxury. It has been trimmed down to practically nothing. The good-bye kiss, that former lingering joy, is now a hasty, an abrupt affair of concentrated seconds. Hand-holding is a memory.

Time was when every young man served his apprenticeship at learning to love. His sighs, his awkwardness, his intense bashfulness, all had to be gradually overcome by a series of self-taught steps. Now a few evenings at the "movies" and the veriest tyro becomes a past-master. He meets the girl, grabs her in approved fashion and along the lines of the highest efficiency, kisses her passionately, and the whole affair is settled.

Even in these circumstances, however, courtship might be possible after marriage; for there has been no time to get acquainted with one's wife. The great difficulty, however, is that, even after marriage, no one sees one's wife any more. How can anyone court a woman who is always out of sight?

T. L. M.

## Don't Worry

MATRIMONIAL opportunities for German royalties after the war promise to be very much restricted. But it is not worth while to worry about that until we see whether there will be any German royalties after the war.

## Verboten

POSSIBLY it was the English blood in the Kaiser that gave him his unfortunate aspiration for sea-power. If the German-British mixture is to combine British aspirations with German moral limitations there ought to be a provision against it in the peace terms.



## LESSONS OF THE WAR, OR KULTUR IN AMERICA

"THESE PEOPLE CERTAINLY HAVE GIVEN US A PERFECTLY DELIGHTFUL WEEK-END."  
"YES. AND I'VE MADE SOME CORKING PLANS OF THE HOUSE, SO THAT WE CAN ROB IT EASILY THE NEXT TIME WE COME."



### Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1916, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation thirty years. In that time it has expended \$161,919.26 and has given a fortnight in the country to 38,190 poor city children.

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Previously acknowledged	\$10,169.60
Mrs. Thomas C. Brown	12.00
W. P. Worsnop	1.64
"Mother Anne"	10.00

\$10,193.24

### Wants a Job As Cook

IN response to a suggestion that conscientious objectors might serve in our armies as cooks, LIFE is informed by a responsible correspondent in Palo Alto (California) that a woman there, who was so wholly a pacifist before we got into the war as to oppose letting high-school boys drill with broomsticks, has accepted the new situation and volunteered as a cook.

Our informant wants a war-job for her. He says she is a woman of fine culture and accomplishment, who has fed *satisfactorily* as many as one hundred and fifty hungry men for months together. She is thoroughly fitted to manage the entire commissariat of an institution, and is at present conducting a varied line of activities with an energy and endurance nothing less than Rooseveltian. She has volunteered, and filed papers, but as late as August 23rd has not been able to get into the war.

An Associated Press dispatch says that the British were in the war a year and a half before they began recruiting women cooks for the army. Now there are more than six thousand women cooks and waitresses in camps in England. Women have taken over the kitchen service in Canadian and Australian hospitals, and are being employed as instructors in the army schools of cookery. One woman, twenty-two years old, is superintendent of the food service of a camp of twenty-two thousand men.

The Palo Alto volunteer will get a job if the war lasts long enough. Meanwhile she can be reached through the Superintendent of the Palo Alto Public Schools.



Lamb: I WONDER IF THIS IS THE MILLENNIUM OR JUST MY FINISH

### Surgery and Such

SURGERY has taken on an unwonted dignity in this age; its practitioners hold their heads and prices high, and look down upon the humble brethren of the knife with scorn. Time was when the man who shaves and clips, swabs and scents, orates and takes tips, was a person of consequence, a companion of kings, a barber-surgeon who bled and cupped and carved and scraped; but to-day, though the heir of the medieval surgeon, the specialist is the one who has his heritage. The barber gets the hair, the surgeon the hide; and the unconsidered trifles neglected by either fall to the bone-setter, leg-puller, masseur and the mind-curer. Specialization has limited the barber to shears and razor, and given the surgeon the rest of the cutlery.

Death is getting to be so expensive that men may abjure surgery and consent to live.

We recommend the whole subject to magazines who are shy on muck-raking material, and who want to take a flier in grave diggings and collateral subjects.

Joseph Smith.

### Touring with New York

ONE of the great economic mistakes of the day in this country is that New York is allowed to stay in the same place. It is constantly being taken apart by contractors and politicians, and the parts reassembled, but it always stays where it is. People who want to see it, to be run over on its streets, and robbed in its public places, have to come long distances at considerable additional expense. New York is thus the loser. It can only rob a visitor of what he has, and he would have more if New York could come to him.

There ought not to be much trouble in detaching New York from its moorings. Large public structures are often placed on wheels. It could be taken apart just as it is now, and the sections reassembled on trucks. By touring the country with it, everything would be gained. The war could undoubtedly be financed with one half of the proceeds.

Then New York might learn something. It needs badly to know something, particularly about the rest of the country. If New York could visit Kansas for a few weeks, it might begin to have almost human intelligence.





Commandress: STEADY, GIRLS! HELP IS AT HAND

## Thoughts on Food

PRESIDENT WILSON sent word to some drafted men the other day that he would like to be with them on the field and in the trenches. Not many of us can get into the field, and still fewer will ever see the trenches, but the war is to be won—is being won—in many places other than those, and one of them is the kitchen.

It is much more feasible to get into the kitchen than into the trenches, and more people than one supposes are getting there. An early caller on a contemporary working statesman found him in his apartment, and quite alone. He opened the door and then hurried back to the kitchen, where he was getting breakfast. "It's incredibly easy," he said, and it looked so. His kettle was boiling on a gas range, and he was watching two large slices of toast in an electric toaster. In four or five minutes he had tea, toast, butter, jam and two boiled eggs on the dining-room table and was eating them up. He wasn't doing it to help Hoover, but only because his wife and his servants had not yet got back to town. He admitted that a woman came in later in the morning and washed the dishes and got lunch for him.

That is an ideal solution of the feeding problem. If we really get into a tight place for food, no doubt there will be a good deal of this personal provision for personal needs. To feed oneself is not really much of a job if we eliminate superfluities. If there are Germans still left alive after the war they may be able to tell us something about it, and the information will be supplemented from other countries.

The papers have reported that last year there were sixty-five million pigs in the country and this year there are only sixty million, which is hardly more than half a pig apiece for us. Accordingly, an argument can be made for feeding more of some things to our pigs and not so much immediately to people. In households where potatoes are still peeled before cooking instead of being boiled or baked with the skins on, if there are pigs to eat the skins it takes some of the curse off of that practice. All the same, a potato

that comes on the table out of its natural uniform imparts a sense of slackness to right-feeling people. They wonder what Hoover would say.

No doubt all families have set up bread boards by this time, and cut their bread as they eat it. No doubt Hoover would prefer to have us let wheaten bread entirely alone, and shift our patronage to corn bread and potatoes. In restaurants and homes corn bread gets more and more frequent, and since potatoes got cheaper the provision of potatoes in families is more liberal than it was.

Our billion extra bushels of corn ought to help us about our pigs; also about our chickens. It has been noticed that chickens eat corn, and no doubt they will eat still more, now that the grasshopper season is over. With chickens, eggs, bacon and potatoes, life can go on. Oats are a good crop this year, and there will be oatmeal, and when it comes down to simple subsistence oatmeal has uses.

And simple subsistence no doubt is what we all should come down to, and we will, mighty quick, just as soon as we begin to do our own cooking.



"WHO'S THE SELF-SATISFIED LITTLE MAN WITH THE VERY IMPORTANT AIR?"  
 "HE'S ASSISTANT SECRETARY TO ONE OF THE VICE-PRESIDENTS."  
 "AND THE BIG, GENIAL MAN WITH THE MODEST MANNER?"  
 "HE'S THE OWNER OF THE BUSINESS."



HELPING WIFEY

There was a story in the paper about French soldiers who cleaned their knives and plates with bread and threw it away, to the scandal of a war correspondent, and to his surprise, for he had heard of French thrift. But they laughed and said: "The government pays."

The cost of food is the great preventive of waste, but when someone else pays, it is not operative. Naturally enough, servants don't all feel it, and are apt to stick to the habits of times of plenty unless dissuaded.

One hears of persons who, in view of new laws, have laid in supplies of spirits against the chance of sickness or of friends who require stimulation. That seems warrantable in moderation, and probably Hoover would permit it. In times like these, when so much may happen so suddenly, one would not wish to lose command entirely of any form of energy or consolation.

We should all remember that even after peace comes there will be a pinch for food, and possibly a much worse pinch than now, not because we shall

not continue to raise more food than we need, but because Europe's need of our surplus may be still more urgent than it is at present. Hoover says that

even now France needs sugar, and we must spare a share for her out of our allowance. So we must; so we shall.  
E. S. M.



THAT CHEERFUL MOMENT  
WHEN YOUR FRIENDS TELL YOU WHAT YOU DID LAST NIGHT





DER OUDTLAW

### The Best Investment

(If our house dogs rendered us bills at the end of each year!)

To MY MASTER, Dr.:

Item: To absolute burglar protection for 365 days at \$1.00 per day.....	\$365.00
" To acting as nursemaid to the children for twelve months at \$30.00 per month....	360.00
" To one fire discovered in the night, before it could do any damage.....	300.00
" To amusement provided by tricks and odd mannerisms for 365 days at \$0.50 per day.	182.50
" To money saved on doctor's bills by keeping family in open air.....	37.50
" To sympathetic companionship for 365 days at \$1.00 per day.....	365.00
" To an unswerving and unlimited affection .....	Invaluable

Total .....\$1,610.00

Received Payment.

#### THE DOG.

NOTE: All this service was gained with little cost, the dog being fed mainly with scraps from the master's table. Figuring the original investment in the dog at \$25.00, the account shows an interest of 6400 per cent. on the principal. Is there any "war-baby" that is paying like that?

E. Barrett Brady.

JUST as a timely precaution, why not search Gronna for wireless?

### A Marriage Service for Commuters

(Fill in railroad as required)

"WILT thou, Jack, have this woman to thy wedded wife, to live together in so far as the ——— Railroad will allow? Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor and keep her, take her to the movies, prevent the furnace from going out, and come home regularly on the 5:42 train?"

"I will."

"Wilt thou, Jill, have this commuter to thy wedded husband, bearing in mind snowdrifts, washouts, lack of servants and all other penalties of suburban life? Wilt thou obey him and serve him, love, honor and keep him, and let him smoke a corncob pipe in the house?"

"I will."

"I, Jack, take thee, Jill, to my wedded wife, from 6 P. M. until 8 A. M., as far as permitted by the ——— Railroad, schedule subject to change without notice, for better, for worse, for later, for earlier, to love and to cherish, and I promise to telephone you when I miss the train."

"I, Jill, take thee, Jack, to my wedded husband, subject to the mutability of the suburban service, changing trains at ———, to have and to hold, save when the card club meets on Wednesday evenings, and thereto I give thee my troth."

Christopher Morley.



A BIG PILL  
BUT A SURE CURE

### Forwarding the Good Work

"THE meatless day seems to be making a hit. I wonder if the idea won't spread?"

"Yes, I understand that Congress thinks of holding a porkless session every week."

MRS. RUSSELL: What is your husband's average income, Mrs. Harper?

MRS. HARPER: Oh, about midnight.





THE MIRACLE OF TIME



THIRTY YEARS LATER

### "Americans": No Less

THE Boston *Herald* reports that Mrs. Christine Ladd Franklin has renewed her agitation for the adoption of the word "Usonia" as the name of the United States of North America.

Any subject for agitation is good for a writer, and Mrs. Franklin is a writer. She is also a professor, and studied in Gottingen and Berlin, where, possibly, she took on some of the German disposition to reach after the unattainable.

The prospect for Usonia is not good. It is a nice story-book name, but the United States is not an orphan that has been left on any literary person's

doorstep to be christened. Names like Socony and Nabisco can be improvised for use in trade, but you can't name a country that way.

What is going to happen, and indeed has happened, is that the United States, being the only considerable section of the American continent that has, as a whole, no delimiting title, will have to get along with the name of the continent. The objection to that will be less whenever in the Lord's good time the rest of the continent comes into the American trust. The name is all right now—United States of America—a large, hospitable name! All it needs

is filling in. Tuck in the rest of the continent, and then Chilians, Canadians, Californians, Argentines, Mexicans, Texans, Yankees, New Yorkers and Brazilians will all be Americans together.

Will that ever be, do you think?

If it involved loss of individuality, or of control of affairs that are now national, nobody would like it. But the great American continental trust does not look so far off as it did. The United States of Europe may emerge from the war, and if it does, how long would it take for a true United States of America to be completed? There are fashions in politics, and countries follow them.

### The Futility of After-Death Philanthropy

A NEW ENGLAND manufacturer, named Edwin Gilbert, by frugality and enterprise accumulated a handsome fortune. He lived at Redding, Connecticut, and in his lifetime became interested in observing the work done by LIFE's Fresh Air Fund at the farm in Branchville, near where he lived. When he died he left in his will three hundred shares of the stock of the Gilbert Manufacturing Company with these conditions:

"The dividends and income thereof to be used for the support and maintenance of the work carried on at said LIFE farm." The reference was to LIFE's Fresh Air Farm at Branchville.

The persons who are now entrusted with the carrying out of Mr. Gilbert's kindly impulses for the poor children benefited by LIFE's Fresh Air Fund are:

DAVID H. MILLER of Georgetown, Connecticut;

DANIEL DAVENPORT of Bridgeport, Connecticut;

DR. R. W. LOWE of Ridgefield, Connecticut,

and some relatives and employees of Mr. Miller.

The money accruing from the dividends on the stock since December, 1910, amounts to something considerably over ten thousand dollars. LIFE has repeatedly, but unsuccessfully, demanded of these gentlemen that the money be expended for the purposes for which Mr. Gilbert intended it.

The laws of the State of Connecticut are such that these trustees cannot be compelled to carry out Mr. Gilbert's expressed and charitable intention.

The funds are doubtless somewhere in safe keeping. The gentlemen named above are probably well reputed in



Mrs. Mouse: JOHNNIE! COME RIGHT HERE THIS INSTANT! YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, TORMENTING THAT LITTLE BOY.



"DON'T FORGET TO DESTROY THIS LETTER, PRECIOUS GIRLIE, AS YOUR FATHER MIGHT FIND IT, AND THEN THERE WOULD BE TROUBLE."

the communities where they reside. Why they so resolutely hang on to money intended to do good to little children is a mystery beyond LIFE's ability to solve. It is apparent, however, that Mr. Gilbert had certain kindly intentions in his lifetime which are not being realized.

### A Receipt for Peace

TAKE equal parts of French, British and American soldiery, mix in assorted ordnance, roll mixture steadily from west to east until German frontier is reached, then frost thickly with airplanes and serve as quickly as possible.

"HE has a university training, hasn't he?"

"Yes, he believes, with certain statesmen, in being unprepared for any practical emergency."



THE WILLOWBYS' WARD. 19

YESTERDAY, AT MOLLY'S SUGGESTION, THE PROFESSOR BEGAN A SERIES OF LESSONS IN HORSE-BACK RIDING

### Names That Need Changing

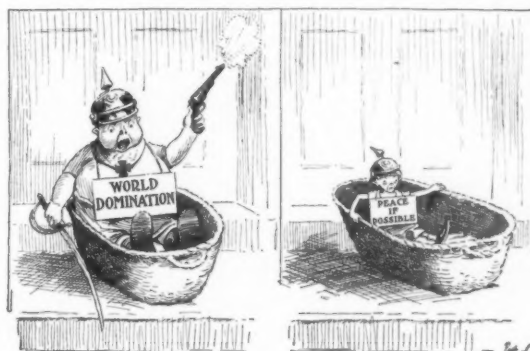
SECRETARY DANIELS has pleased everyone by renaming the German liners which were seized by this country. The Princess Irene has become the Pocahontas, the Rhine has become the Susquehanna, and so on. But why stop with boats? Why not rename individuals and societies whose names, as they stand, are grossly misleading? As a start, the authorities could win universal approbation by making the following name-changes:

Senator Hardwick	to Fritz Schneider
The I. W. W.	to Die Deutsche Kadaverbund
Mayor Thompson of Chicago	to Otto Schmierkase
Kaiser Wilhelm	to Jack the Ripper
Senator La Follette	to Hans Krause
The Crown Prince	to Gyp the Blood
Gen. von Hindenburg	to Jesse James
The American Peace Society	to Die Potsdamer Helfnugsgesellschaft

"JIM is thinking seriously of marriage."  
"How long has he been married?"

### Awful

POETESS: What awful luck! That incubator that I bought last month hasn't laid an egg yet!



1914

1917

THE CHANGELING

### The Frenzy of Benedict Arnold

THROUGH the windows of the royal palace in Hades came a terrific uproar. It was so violent that it cracked the brimstone from the walls and caused His Satanic Majesty's red-hot couch to shiver and shake. This was very annoying to His Majesty, who was earnestly endeavoring to snatch a few hours' rest after a hard night spent in receiving Germans from the devastated districts of France.

Lashing his tail from side to side in a frenzy of rage, His Majesty seized the nearest pitchfork and rushed from the palace with the intention of severely punishing the person or persons responsible for the uproar.

He had scarcely rounded the first corner when he encountered the source of all the noise. It was Benedict Arnold, and he was rolling around on the ground, biting huge chunks out of the hot lava pavement, and screaming at the top of his lungs with angry passion. Around him stood a number of his friends, wailing and moaning sympathetically.

Simulating calmness, His Majesty hid his pitchfork behind his back and smiled disarmingly. "Why, Benedict!" said he. "What's all this? Surely you're not discontented, are you?"

Ceasing his screaming, Arnold sat up and gazed despairingly at His Majesty out of pain-filled eyes.

"Hearken, Your Majesty!" he cried. "To-day I have spoken with newcomers from America, and they have told me that the soft-paunched, lily-livered, white-skinned traitors in the United States Senate and the peace societies and the I. W. W. are being called Benedict Arnolds. They, the dogs, are being compared with me, who endured untold hardships, gave the best years of my life, devoted my fortune and spilled quarts of my blood for my country, and whose only traitorous act was committed in a storm of despondency brought about by years of congressional abuse, countless unmerited rebukes and repeatedly deferred rewards. Your Majesty, it is more than I can endure!"

With a scream of anguish, Benedict Arnold again flung himself flat on the lava pavement and gnawed at it fer-



*Applicant:* AND IF I TAKE THE JOB I'M TO GET A RAISE IN SALARY EVERY YEAR?

"YES, PROVIDED, OF COURSE, THAT YOUR WORK IS SATISFACTORY."

"AH! I THOUGHT THERE WAS A CATCH SOMEWHERE."

ciously, while his friends resumed their sympathetic moaning.

His Majesty's saturnine features softened. Swinging his pitchfork carelessly across his shoulder, he signalled to a near-by devil.

"I want you to do all you can for Benedict Arnold," he ordered. "The poor chap has had a terrific blow. Let him have two extra asbestos blankets on his bed to-night, and give him a sulphuric-acid cocktail with his dinner. If there's anything else he wants, see

that he gets it. His sufferings must beat hell!"

Sighing heavily, His Satanic Majesty turned back toward his palace, ruminating the while on the super-hellish cruelty of which the human race is frequently capable.

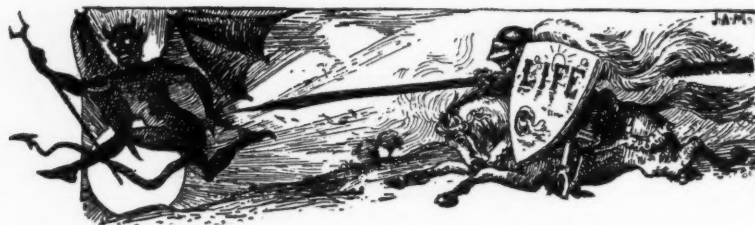
*Kenneth L. Roberts.*

**SUSIE** (*dolefully*): My brother Jack cares so little for money that we fear he will marry to suit himself!





A MILITARY NECESSITY



OCTOBER 11, 1917

"While there is Life there's Hope"

VOL. 70  
No. 1824

Published by

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

English Offices, Rolls House, Breems Bldgs., London, E. C.



OWING to the stress of war demands, our government will now be obliged if we will fork out three billion dollars. And the Secretary of the Treasury hopes we will make it five, and reserves to himself the privilege of accepting half of all over-subscriptions.

Certainly, Government, certainly! Now let us see! There are a hundred million of us, counting the babies, and three billion dollars means thirty dollars apiece. But the babies have not that much money as yet; have no pockets and nothing in them; and a good many elders who have pockets can turn them out without producing thirty dollars.

Nevertheless there is in the country much more than three billion dollars which can and will be produced to carry on the war. The babies and other people who have less than thirty dollars available for this use are offset by persons who have more than thirty dollars, and are willing to buy Liberty Bonds with it.

There are some fortunate people who have money to their credit in banks. Their case is easy. They draw checks for what they can spare and buy bonds with it. As a rule, if you work your bond offering through a bank you can buy bonds on margin. That is, if you pay a fifth, or a quarter, or a third, or some other convenient fraction of the bond you aspire to buy, the bank will be apt to lend you enough money on the bond as security to make the other

payments due on it. The bond pays you four per cent., and you will probably have to pay the bank five or six per cent. on what you borrow. So you won't get immediately rich on your investment, but you will help our Uncle carry on the war, and that, of course, is what we all want to do.



SOME people whose incomes or earnings exceed their daily needs, have wonderful gifts of not spending the excess, and have savings, or can achieve them, that they can put right into bond payments. Such persons will be welcomed in at the front door of any bond agency, and if they don't know the way the policeman will gladly direct them. Other persons, less fortunate, whose daily in-takings are precisely devoured by expenditures for rent, wages, drinks, the Red Cross, garments, food, life insurance, income and other taxes, agricultural outgoes, shoes, school bills, allowances, gasoline, tires, coal, pew rent, club dues and the other natural incidents of expenditure, will have to scrape what they can out of their leaky money pot, and express the rest of their patriotism by lending Uncle Sam their credit. It will be by that method that the bulk of the three billions will be raised. People will buy the bonds largely with money that they haven't got. Banks and insurance companies will buy them with other people's money. The beauty of them

is that when you buy them you get something that you can raise money on. If you buy them on credit, you swap your credit for Uncle Sam's, and Uncle's credit is good, and is likely to be at least as good as yours till the world comes right again and destruction stops, and peaceful industry has a long inning, and all these bonds are paid.

In this matter of getting money to buy bonds with we are in a position not so very unlike that of the Germans. They raise a raft of money from time to time, and spend it mostly in Germany, so that it runs back in their banks, and presently they can borrow it all out again. So this three or four billions that we are loaning our government will be spent in this country to pay for government orders, or loaned to our Allies, who will spend it here, so that most of it will presently be back in our banks where we can borrow it again to buy more bonds with when Uncle needs to sell them.

This is not the way that nations get rich, but it helps to finance wars. Wars are sprees that nations go on. Nobody expects to get rich on a spree, and no nation but Germany has expected this long time to get rich by war. It is a very bad expectation, and it is very necessary to the repose of the world to disappoint it. Get right in then, fellow citizens, and buy these new bonds!



IN spite of the majority for Mr. Bennett that the recount showed in the Republican primary, Mayor Mitchel has acceded to the enthusiastic request of many citizens to run for re-election. Please, everybody who wants decent government in New York, step up now and holler for him, and work and vote to continue him in office! If anyone has any doubt about the inexpediency of letting a good mayor be turned down, will they please read in the papers what has been going on in Philadelphia? The Philadelphians had a spasm of virtue and elected a good mayor, and had pretty good govern-



"DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHT TO PAWN THE CROWN JEWELS NEXT, WILLIAM?"

ment for some time. Then they relapsed into political slumber, and the old gang got back and elected their man, and the city went right back to contractor government assisted by thugs. The police ceased to be a protective force and became an instrument of political oppression, until the other day an eruption of murder with police connivance, in a ward election, waked people up and led to the arrest of the present mayor and other officers of government on a charge of conspiracy.

We don't want to wait until things like that have happened in New York. We can avoid them by re-electing Mitchel. Mr. Bennett's capture of the Republican nomination makes it complicated to do it, but it can be done, and must be done!

Do it now, brethren; do it now! Don't let the city fall back into the ditch and be at immense trouble to get it out and clean it up again. Keep

it on the level! Do it now, while the Police Department is still clean and honest and the charities are on the upgrade, and we have a civic organization that is worth saving.



**T**HERE is mighty little war news, and making newspapers must be a fairly dull sport just now, though there may be a good item from General Haig in Belgium before this number of LIFE reaches its readers. Peace hangs back, and we are all encouraged to believe that the war will go over the winter. If we even hope it won't, our war-masters reproach us and say we are doing mischief.

On facts in sight they have the best of the argument. Reliable harbingers of peace-by-Christmas are not to be

had. There are some harbingers, but they are not reliable.

The news that Colonel House had been requested by the President to assemble the facts of the war for use of the representatives of the United States at the peace council, when there is one, gave a good deal of encouragement to peace-mongers. It is, for a fact, a preparation for peace, but it may be a farsighted preparation for something still remote. The President has been abundantly criticised for not preparing soon enough for war, and it is natural that he should wish at least not to be caught napping by peace. To some folks it may seem wasteful to spend time, labor and money collecting the facts of the war when Germany has such admirable arrangements for such work and would be so willing to furnish us with them, all complete and card-indexed. But every country prefers its own facts, and it is doubtless well worth while that a set for our use should be gathered by our own authorities.

It is quite a job to do it, and will take till the end of the war; but if peace blurts in unexpectedly it can probably be hastened.

Meanwhile one notices a disparity of view, not important but interesting, about one fact. The President has suggested that the United States is in the war to make the world safe for democracy. That has become a popular slogan, and has been felt to be as good a compression of political truth as a small parcel of words can conveniently hold. But Lord Northcliffe, in *Current Opinion*, says: "The American people are not fighting to make the world safe for democracy, but to make the world safe for themselves."

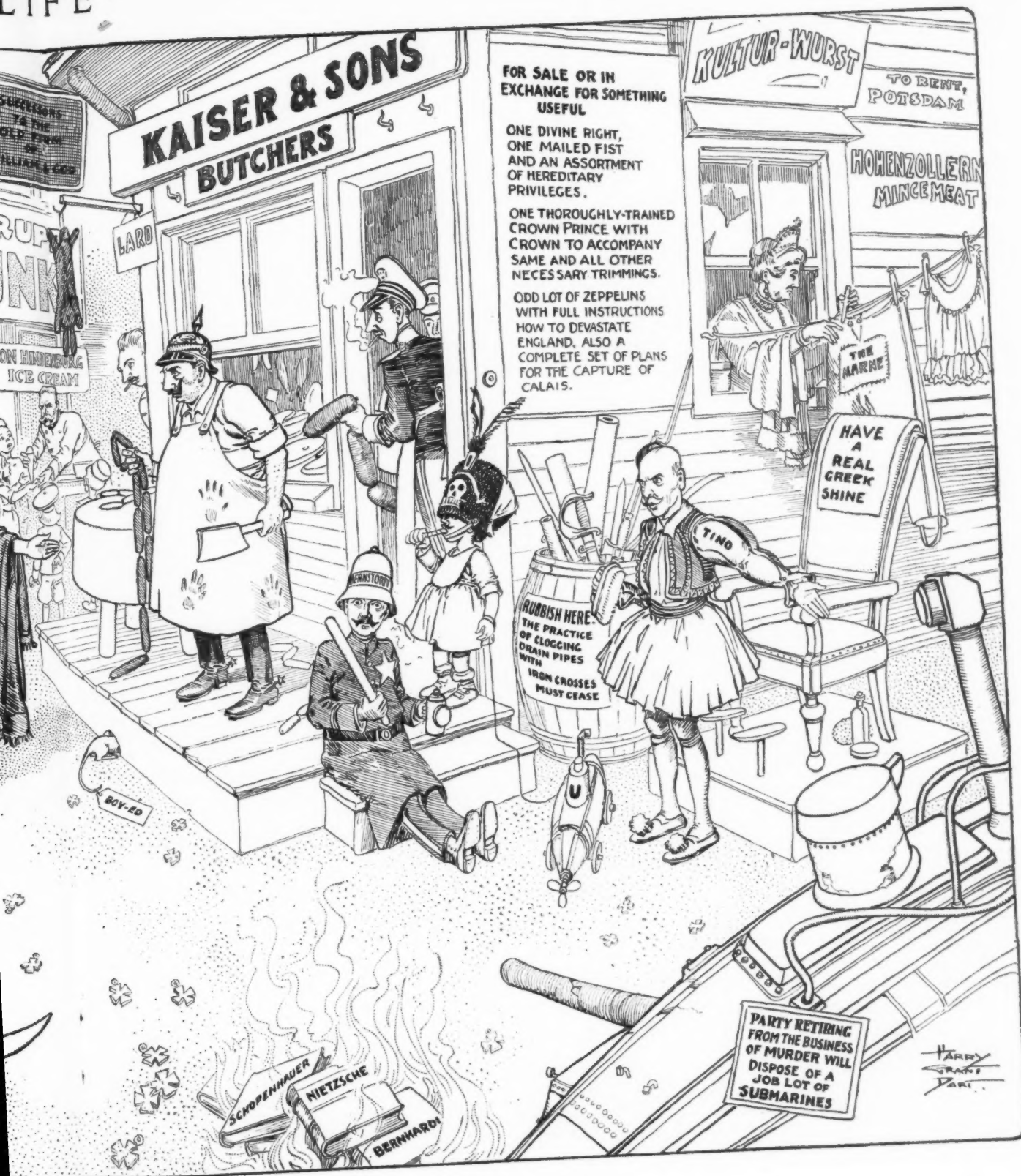
So Mr. Roosevelt at Johnstown, when he said, "We did not go to war to make democracy safe, and we did go to war because we had a special grievance." But at Racine he spoke of the Socialist party machine as "the tool of German autocracy and the enemy not only of American liberty and democracy, but of liberty and democracy throughout the world."

Mr. Wilson got it right. Whatever makes the world safe for the United States helps to make it safe for democracy. No world that is not safe for democracy will be safe for us.







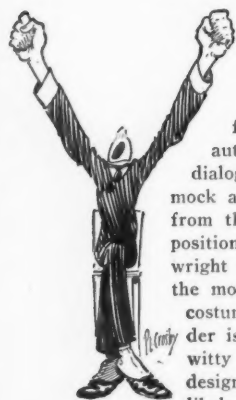




WHEN YOU HAVE USED UP YOUR LAST CARTRIDGE



### Mr. Bernard Shaw's Phenomenal Gift of Gab



E gods and little fishes, but what a store of talk is opened up in Mr. Shaw's "Misalliance"! As a book it is too much Shaw for a sitting, and as a play it is altogether too much for one performance. If we could take it Chinese fashion, with nights' rest between sections of it, the author's reputation as a profuse dispenser of clever dialogue would gain by the process. Not even his own mock apology for the deluge of talk saves his audience from the conviction that he has taken advantage of his position as author to become tiresome in places. No playwright could put so much of himself and his views into the mouths of persons differing only in names, sex and costumes without dropping into tiresomeness. The wonder is that the audience retains energy to laugh at the witty sallies when they do crop out. Played as Mr. Shaw designed it to be played, without any intermissions, it is likely that the less physically fit of the spectators might succumb to exhaustion.

Mr. Faversham has staged the play well. The casting of Mr. Maclyn Arbuckle as a Maecenas of the British middle classes seemed a strange one, but proved fortunate in introducing vigor and virility where there was too little of those qualities, although Katharine Kaelred also added a touch of masculinity, in costume at least, as a very charming aviatrix. The others were competent to unreel the talk.

The way to enjoy "Misalliance" is to read it on the instalment plan and discover, if you can, what the author seeks

to establish. Then, if you care to, go to hear it played, also on the instalment plan.



"MOTHER CAREY'S CHICKENS" was dramatized from a book, and without a reading of the work it is safe to recommend it to Sunday-school libraries as being entirely harmless. Quite frequently careful mothers consult LIFE as to what plays their young daughters may see without danger to their morals. LIFE can unhesitatingly suggest "Mother Carey's Chickens" on this score. The girls wouldn't have much fun or be deeply interested, and LIFE hopes that the mothers will never tell the girls where the suggestion came from. Goodness and insipidity are not always synonymous, but they certainly are in this case. So much sickly sweetness has, perhaps, never in the history of the stage been condensed into one performance.



AND on the contrary there is "Branded," by Mr. Oliver D. Bailey. There is nothing Sunday-schooly about this drama except a reiteration of the fact that the union wages of the sin industry is fixed. "Branded" is a lurid treatment of the white-slave theme with slight originality in the development, and its melodrama of the kind customary in such plays. The company, even with the assistance of Christine Norman, apparently finds slender opportunities in the material provided. Somewhere out in those vast districts where gloating on metropolitan vice is a favorite amusement there may be a route for "Branded." It certainly leads away from New York.



INTO "Saturday to Monday" Mr. William Hurlbutt has put a comedy plot, some amusing situations and a number of clever lines which seem very clever when delivered but refuse to stick in the memory.

Speaking of clever lines, there is a tendency among a good many of our artists, particularly noticeable in Mr. Hurlbutt's



THE FAIRY THAT WILHELM THOUGHT HE SAW

comedy, to spoil a clever line by over-elocution. They square off at it vocally in a way to put the auditor on his guard, and destroy a large part of the effect of the unexpected. It is only a slight warning, but it has something the same result as though the speech was preceded by "Now, don't fail to get this. This is a good one." Perhaps the artists are not to blame, knowing the rarity of such lines in the contemporary drama, or the author may insist that his wit shall be driven into the dull brains of a stupid public.



"SATURDAY TO MONDAY" is not likely to be popular with the Female Suffragists. It puts the feminist idea of matrimony cultivated by the screeching and scratching sisterhood into rather unpleasant contrast with matrimony as practiced by our mothers. This is all on a basis of fun—real fun—but it has some satire that stings.

The author has drawn some delightful characters, well realized by a discreetly chosen cast. After a considerable absence from the New York stage Miss Ruth Maycliffe returns to display an unexpected versatility of a young person

considerably more attractive than those usual to Suffrage ranks, who is strong in her convictions and actions at first, but later shows herself a womanly woman of the right sort. Mr. Norman Trevor is a delightfully masculine obstacle to her feminist ideas. Mr. Cecil Yapp brings unusual finish to a broad comedy rôle, and Miss Eva Le Gallienne adds to the gayety of one of the most amusing situations.

In other times and with other stand-



## CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE



**Astor.**—"The Very Idea." The humorous aspect of eugenics exploited in rather slender but diverting farce.

**Belasco.**—"Polly with a Past." Ina Claire as the attractive heroine of a laughable and well staged farcical comedy.

**Bijou.**—"Saturday to Monday," by Mr. William Hurlbutt. See above.

**Booth.**—"De Luxe Annie." Mysterious but amusing melodramatic comedy dealing with crooks, crime and psychology.

**Broadhurst.**—"Mr. Bernard Shaw's "Misalliance." See above.

**Casino.**—"Furs and Frills." Notice later.

**Century.**—Closed.

**Cohan and Harris.**—"A Tailor-Made Man." Excellently acted and laughable light comedy.

**Comedy.**—"The Family Exit," by Mr. Lawrence Langner. Curious and diverting comedy with some interesting character bits.

**Cort.**—"Mother Carey's Chickens." See above.

**Criterion.**—"Mr. Robert Hilliard in "The Scrap of Paper." Good old melodrama with a conflict between millionaires and other malefactors.

**Eltinge.**—"Business Before Pleasure." Laughable experiences of Messrs. Potash and Perlmuter in the moving-picture business.

**Empire.**—"Rambler Rose" with Julia Sanderson and Mr. Joseph Cawthorn. A girl-and-music show pleasantly done, but devoid of originality.

**Forty-fourth Street.**—"Hitchy-Koo" and Mr. Raymond Hitchcock. A good girl-and-music background for the fun-making abilities of the star.

**Forty-eighth Street.**—"The Land of the Free" with Florence Nash as the star. Notice later.

**Fulton.**—"Branded," by Mr. Oliver D. Bailey. See above.

**Gaiety.**—"The Country Cousin," by Messrs. Booth Tarkington and Julian Street. Comedy drama of the type that exploits the often-demonstrated superiority of country virtue to city vice.

**Garrick.**—Closed until its opening as the "Theatre du Vieux Colombier."

**Globe.**—Moving pictures.

**Harris.**—"Daybreak." Emotional drama showing in interesting fashion how unwise it

ards, "Saturday to Monday" might be thought at points to verge slightly on the *risqué*. In this period of greater freedom for women and all sorts of them talking freely about all sort of things, no one will cherish any such thought of it. Anyway, its fun and cleverness will carry it along, and may even be enjoyed by the Suffragists whose obsession makes them put the "Cause" ahead of home, country and patriotism.

Metcalf.

is for a lady to conceal her baby, even a perfectly regular one, from her jealous husband.

**Hippodrome.**—"Cheer Up." Large and gorgeous entertainment with a strong appeal to popular liking.

**Hudson.**—"The Rescuing Angel" with Billie Burke. Notice later.

**Knickerbocker.**—"Mr. George Arliss in "Hamilton." A good atmosphere of the period surrounding a not entirely convincing reproduction of the title character.

**Liberty.**—"Out There," by Mr. Hartley Manners. Laurette Taylor in her delightful impersonation of the girl who was a living argument for enlistment.

**Longacre.**—"Leave It to Jane." "The College Widow" in musical setting and robbed of a good deal of its original fun.

**Lyceum.**—"Mr. Belasco produces "Tiger Rose." Notice later.

**Lyric.**—"The Masquerader," with Mr. Guy Bates Post. Serious drama with a double impersonation by the star. Strong in places, but not impressive in its entirety.

**Manhattan Opera House.**—Opens next week with "Chu Chin Chow." Notice later.

**Maxine Elliott's.**—"Marjorie Rambeau in "The Eyes of Youth." Excellent acting of an interesting drama with its plot developed in novel fashion.

**Morosco.**—"Lombardi, Ltd.," by Mr. and Mrs. Hatton. The dramatic side of the dress-making world amusingly but flashily pictured.

**Playhouse.**—"Grace George in "Eve's Daughter." Notice later.

**Princess.**—"Oh, Boy." Light, but amusing, musical trifle.

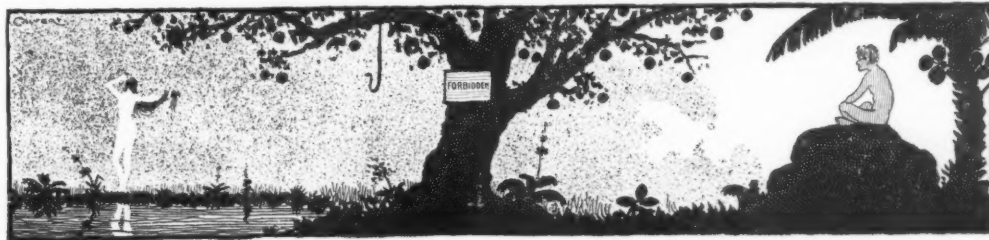
**Republic.**—"Peter Ibbetson." A good dramatization of Du Maurier's dream story with an unusually good cast.

**Shubert.**—"Maytime." A charming musical comedy delightful in itself and presented in very good taste.

**Thirty-ninth Street.**—"Mary's Ankle." Slender farce along primitive lines and not at all wicked.

**Winter Garden.**—Last week of "The Passing Show of 1917." Elaborate girl-and-music show with its appeal not entirely to the t. b. m.

**Ziegfeld Midnight Frolic.**—Gay cabaret on which to spend time and money after the theatre.











*Congress:* HAVE NO FEAR. REMEMBER I AM BEHIND YOU.  
 "THAT'S JUST WHAT WORRIES ME."

## 1737 Orphaned French Babies



DENISE MARILLIER,  
BABY 1153

LIFE has no complaint to make with respect of the generosity of its readers. Those who have given to the Babies' Fund have made the total an impressive amount, and the relief they have brought to the widows and the orphans is scattered over the whole of suffering France. But in looking over the very creditable figures—the amount of money given and the number of children helped—there comes to mind another consideration not quite so flattering.

The total number of contributors is approximately eight-hundred. This is about one-quarter of one per cent. of LIFE's readers. That is to say, only about one in four hundred of those who read LIFE has contributed to the fund. We know the many and continual demands made on American generosity for all sorts of projects connected with war relief. In spite of that and this creditable showing, we think that too many of our readers are missing an opportunity to do practical good. If you read this and your name is not already on our honorable list of friends of France, this is the time to repair the omission.

LIFE has received \$128,557.48, from which we have remitted to Paris 710,237.45 francs.

We gratefully acknowledge from

Mrs. G. Y. Lansing, Albany, N. Y., for Babies Nos. 1711 and 1712 .....	\$146
From Baby Noelle to another baby, through her parents, Justice and Mrs. Finch, New York City, for Baby No. 1710 .....	73
Mrs. I. A. Caswell, St. Paul, Minn., for Baby No. 1713 .....	73
Dr. and Mrs. Frank C. Wilson, Savannah, Ga., for Baby No. 1714 .....	73



JOSEPHINE COUTON, BABY 1322, HER SISTERS AND BROTHER



DENIS MATHONNAT, BABY 1405,  
AND HIS SISTER



SIMONE LUX,  
BABY 804

Anna Marcella Robbins, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, for Baby No. 1715 .....	73
Innes Larrabee, Clermont, Iowa, for Baby No. 1716 .....	73
Anne Larrabee, Fort Dodge, Iowa, for Baby No. 1717 .....	73
Frederic Osborn Larrabee, do., for Baby No. 1718 .....	73
Lewis Frederic Robbins, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, for Baby No. 1719 .....	73
William Larrabee, 3d, Clermont, Iowa, for Baby No. 1720 .....	73
Julia Larrabee Robbins, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, for Baby No. 1721 .....	73
Charles Larrabee, Jr., Fort Dodge, Iowa, for Baby No. 1722 .....	73
Helen Augusta Larrabee, Clermont, Iowa, for Baby No. 1723 .....	73
Panay Club, Iloilo, Philippine Islands, for Babies Nos. 1724 and 1725 .....	146
N. O. Nelson, New Orleans, La., for Baby No. 1726 .....	73
Edw. J. Pfeider, Iloilo, Philippine Islands, for Baby No. 1727 .....	73
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Henne, Titusville, Pa., for Baby No. 1728 .....	73
The Thimble Club, Wellsville, N. Y., for Baby No. 1729 .....	73
Riggs, Rossman & Hunter, Inc., Baltimore, Md., for Baby No. 1730 .....	73
Blue Ridge Farm, Greenwood, Va., for Babies Nos. 1731 and 1732 .....	146
In memory of Jay Page Moody, Painesville, Ohio, for Baby No. 1733 .....	73
W. T. Sloper, New York City, for Baby No. 1735 .....	73
Stephen Fairbanks, Milton, Mass., for Baby No. 1736 .....	73
Nellie M. Fowler, Maynard, Mass., for Baby No. 1737 .....	73
J. M. Allen, Chicago, Ill., for Baby No. 1641 .....	73
J. R. G., Providence, R. I., for Baby No. 10 .....	73
Winifred Morris, Swarthmore, Pa., for Baby No. 1738 .....	3

### FOR BABY NUMBER 1657

Already acknowledged .....	\$52.02
Marcus Gunn, Cheyenne, Wyo. ....	2
Gunston Farm School, Centreville, Md. ....	5
George W. King, Seattle, Wash. ....	1
Thursday Morning Club, Madison, N. J. ....	12.98

\$73

### FOR BABY NUMBER 1697

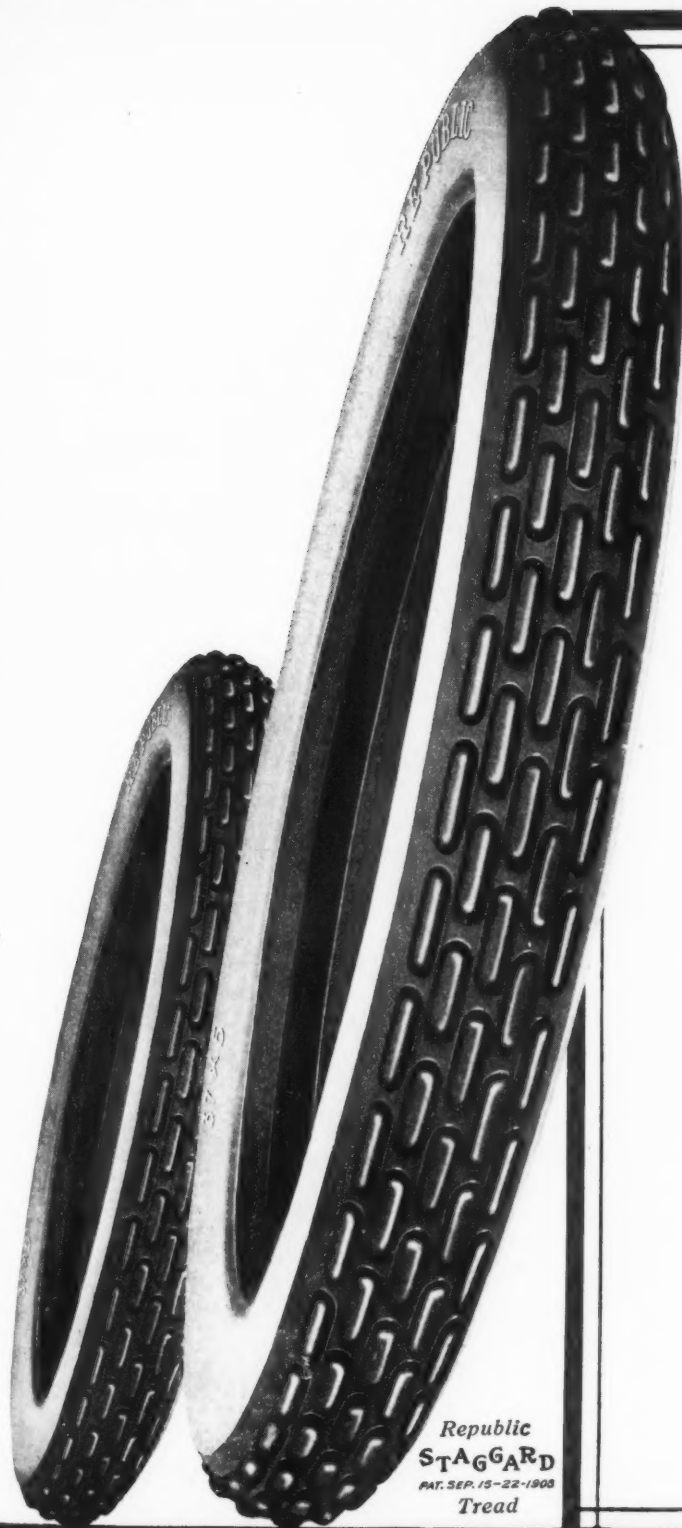
Already acknowledged .....	\$36.50
Thursday Morning Club, Madison, N. J. ....	.50
Proceeds of a lawn party given by the Forest Glen Tennis Club, the Girls' National Honor Guard and the Current Comment Club, Forest Glen, Md. ....	36

\$73

### FOR BABY NUMBER 1734

Thursday Morning Club, Madison, N. J. ....	\$10.52
Mrs. W. O. Ludlow, Madison, N. J. ....	12
Mrs. E. D. Merikle, Madison, N. J. ....	12

\$34.52



## The Extra Security of Staggard Studs

Republic's patented Staggard Tread gives perfect traction and extra security against skid.

The long oval studs are scientifically shaped and placed.

No less than four are always in contact with the road.

They are proofed against wear by the Prôdium Process.

This rubber-toughening process is the discovery which makes Republic Tires last longer.

It also prolongs the driving and non-skid efficiency of the Staggard Tread.

Staggard Tread has no counterpart, either in scientific design or satisfactory performance.

The extra wear of this tread cuts down tire cost.

Its extra security is an actual safeguard in Winter driving.

*Republic Black-Line Red Inner Tubes have a reputation for freedom from trouble*

**The Republic Rubber Company**  
Youngstown, Ohio

*Originator of the First Effective Rubber Non-Skid Tire  
Republic Staggard Tread*

# REPUBLIC TIRES





### How Mary Lost a Tip

Soon after a certain judge of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island had been appointed he went down into one of the southern counties to sit for a week. He was well satisfied with himself.

"Mary," he said to the Irish waitress at the hotel where he was stopping, "you've been in this country how long?"

"Two years, sir," she said.

"Do you like it?"

"Sure, it's well enough," answered Mary.

"But, Mary," the judge continued, "you have many privileges in this country which you'd not have in Ireland. Now at home you would never be in a room with a justice of the Supreme Court, and chatting familiarly with him."

"But, sure, sir," said Mary, quite in earnest, "you'd never be a judge at home."—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph*.

THE worst part about it is we are here to-day and to-morrow we—are still here.

—*The Lamb*.



AUNT PRUDELLA'S IDEA OF A BRITISH TANK

### A Noo Yawk Bank Director

A Buffalo man stopped a newsboy in New York, saying: "See here, son, I want to find the Blank National Bank. I'll give you half a dollar if you direct me to it."

With a grin the boy replied: "All right, come along," and he led the man to a building half a block away.

The man paid the promised fee, remarking, however: "That was half a dollar easily earned."

"Sure!" responded the lad. "But you mustn't fergit that bank directors is paid high in Noo Yawk."

—*The Congregationalist*.

### Her Idea of Men

A little girl wrote the following composition on men:

"Men are what women marry. They drink and smoke and swear, but don't go to church. Perhaps if they wore bonnets they would. They are more logical than women, also more zoölogical. Both men and women sprang from monkeys, but the women sprang farther than the men."

—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

AN oculist ought to be a very happy man. Are not all his days eye-deal ones?

—*Baltimore American*.

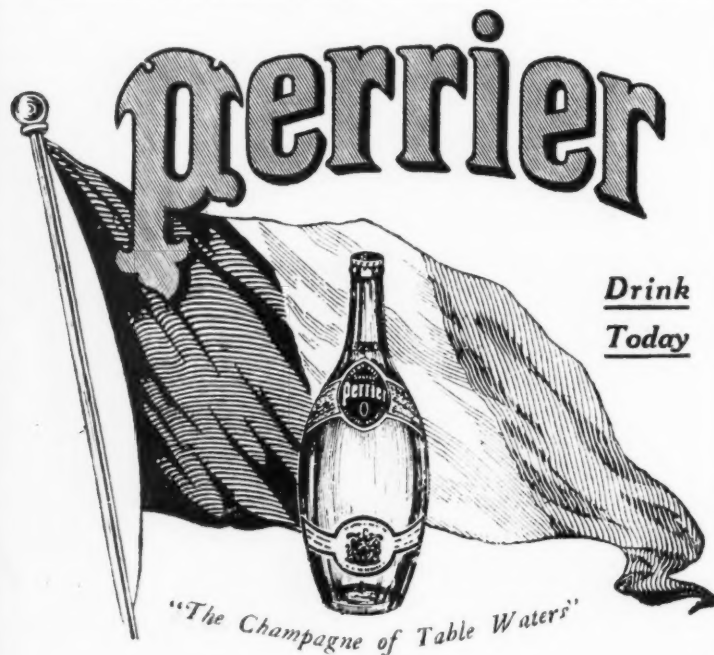
LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to LIFE, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, Fetter Lane, London, E. C., England.

LIFE is for sale by all newsdealers in Great Britain and may be obtained from book-sellers in all the principal cities in the world. The foreign trade supplied from LIFE's London Office, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, London, E. C.

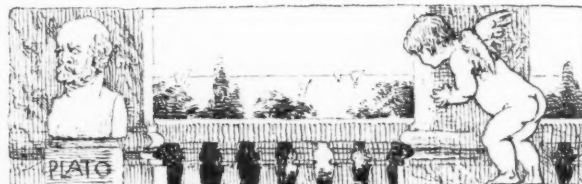
No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Notice of change of address should reach this office ten days prior to the date of issue to be affected.



SENT YOU FROM FRANCE

Sold Everywhere



LIFE'S editor  
**JOHN A. MITCHELL**

has written an extraordinary new novel entitled

## DROWSY

It is the romantic story of a woman and a lover with a strange inheritance, and it has just been published

by STOKES at Net \$1.50

On Sale at all Bookshops.





## *Something more than just a Roadster*



*The Cadillac Type-57 Chassis will be available with the following body styles: Standard Seven-Passenger Car, Four-Passenger Phaeton, Two-Passenger Roadster with Rumble Seat, Four-Passenger Convertible Victoria, Five-Passenger Brougham, Four-Passenger Town Limousine and Town Landaulet, Seven-Passenger Limousine, Landaulet and Imperial.*

**S**OMETHING more than just a motor vehicle with racy lines, that carries you from place to place.

Not merely transportation, but travel at express train speed, if you like—and with that supreme comfort known only to those who drive Cadillacs.

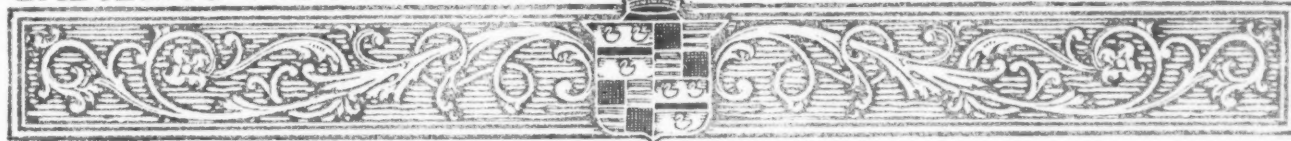
Full of life, and snap, and vim—you are fascinated in holding its steering wheel as is the horse lover in holding the reins over a high-spirited steed.

From a mere crawl, it's away like a shot when speed's the thing—obedient to your slightest touch.

A rare combination of smartness, swiftness, smoothness, luxury and complete road-mastery which have earned for the Cadillac its distinction—

*"The World's Greatest Road Car"*

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR CO. DETROIT MICHIGAN



## OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



### Grateful to the Doctor

A Chinaman was asked if there were good doctors in China.

"Good doctors!" he exclaimed. "China have best doctors in world. Hang Chang one good doctor; he great; save life, to me."

"You don't say so! How was that?"

"Me velly bad," he said. "Me callee Doctor Han Kon. Give some medicine. Get velly, velly ill. Me callee Doctor San Sing. Give more medicine. Me glow worse—go die. Blimebly callee Doctor Hang Chang. He got no time; no come. Save life."—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

"THE MANOR"—Asheville, North Carolina  
IN AMERICA—AN ENGLISH INN—Perfect GOLF.

MR. JUSTICE DARLING, in a case where one of the witnesses was obviously perjuring himself, cautioned him, whereupon the witness burst forth:

"My lord, you may believe me or believe me not, but I have not stated a word that is false; I have been wedded to the truth since infancy!"

"Indeed!" came the retort, quick as a lightning flash. "Wedded to the truth since infancy, eh? But"—sweetly—"may I inquire how long you have been a widower?"—*Tit-Bits*.

### Making It Plain

"When a person is blind, his hearing is more acute," said the professor, explaining the law of compensation.

"Oi see," said Pat. "Oi often noticed that if a man has one short leg the other is always longer."

—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

## Cost

of glove leather has gone up enormously... Hence these points are worth remembering:

1. Buy good gloves—for true economy.
2. Buy genuine "Capes", for greatest durability.
3. Buy gloves which you can wash.

Fownes Capes combine all these advantages, in addition to their celebrated style and perfect fit, so that if it's a

# FOWNES

that's all you need to know about a GLOVE.



## EGYPTIAN DEITIES

The Ultimate in Cigarettes  
Plain End or Cork-Tip

People of culture, refinement and education invariably PREFER Deities to any other cigarette.

25¢

Shaggyros

Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World

### Compliments of the Day

Soldiers have to do their own mending, when it is done at all, and it appears—although few persons would have guessed it—that the thoughtful War Office supplies them with outfits for that purpose. Otherwise, this joke would be impossible.

Everything was ready for kit inspection; the recruits stood lined up ready for the officer, and the officer had his bad temper all complete. He marched up and down the line, grimly eyeing each man's bundle of needles and soft soap, and then he singled out Private Mac-Toolle as the man who was to receive his attentions.

"Tooth brush?" he roared.

"Yes, sir."

"Razor?"

"Yes, sir."

"Hold-all?"

"Yes, sir."

"Hm! You're all right, apparently," growled the officer. Then he barked:

"Housewife?"

"Oh, very well, thank you," said the recruit amiably. "How's yours?"

—*Journal of the American Medical Association*.

IRISHMAN (watching a bag-punching exhibition): Begorra, if that poor devil had arms, things would be different!

—*The Lamb*.

CAIN and Abel were strolling in the Garden of Eden or thereabouts.

"Abel," asked Cain, "have you renewed the Adam family's annual subscription to LIFE?"

"I done forgot all about it," replied Abel.

Hence the first case of justifiable homicide.



Medical Friend: NOW THAT YOU HAVE A CAR, YOU MUST NOT NEGLECT YOUR EXERCISE.

"OH, WE WON'T, DOCTOR. THIS IS A SECOND-HAND CAR."

## GIFT for a BACHELOR, MAID or MAN

On her stem-like neck The old lady sways. Till the "Old Bach" mends His rips and his ways.



Her big eyes see everything, her long ears hear everything, and between her iron jaws she wags a sharp tongue. Quaintly fashioned of hand-painted wrought iron throughout, she sways ridiculously on her stem of a neck, and is so grotesque as to be fascinating. Her usefulness is apparent. She comes in two parts, stands about 7 inches tall and brings scissors, thread and thimble with her in a gift box. Full of character, this gift will delight any bachelor (maid or man) or college student. Postpaid, complete, \$2.00 in a gift box bearing a presentation card. Our 72 page, fully-illustrated catalog of 1,000 interesting gift suggestions for all members of the family sent free with your purchase, or alone for 6c. in stamps.

This is the most helpful Christmas Gift Book ever printed, and will be especially appreciated through the coming Christmas season.

No 1818 "The Old Lady Sways"

POHLSON GIFT SHOPS

26 Bank Bldg.,

Pawtucket, R. I.



# HOW do you know Dinner's ready? "Your Nose Knows"

By the appetizing *fragrance* of frying game and boiling coffee. How it appeals, puts zip into your paddle, and guides you back to camp. The *pure fragrance* of a good tobacco, likewise, is the one infallible guide to smoke pleasure and satisfaction; surely "Your Nose Knows."

There is such a guide in the *pure fragrance* of

## Tuxedo

*The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette*

And the reason is that Tuxedo is made of the most fragrant leaves of the tobacco plant, the tender Burley leaves, ripened in the Blue Grass sunshine of Old Kentucky, mellowed and carefully blended. No tobacco has so *pure a fragrance*—"Your Nose Knows."

Try this Test:—Rub a little Tuxedo briskly in the palm of your hand to bring out its full aroma. Then smell it deep—its delicious, *pure fragrance* will convince you. Try this test with any other tobacco and we will let Tuxedo stand or fall on your judgment—

**"Your Nose Knows"**

Guaranteed by

*The American Tobacco Co.*  
INCORPORATED



5 cent BAGS  
10 cent TINS  
HALF and FULL  
POUND GLASS  
HUMIDORS



AN  
ES  
garett's  
Tip  
nemen  
variably  
ities to  
elle.

de Turkish  
in the World



VE  
R-  
A

MAID

hing, her  
g, and be  
s a sharp  
d of hand  
hout, she  
stem of a  
as to be  
s is appa  
ands abo  
s, thread  
gift box.  
delight any  
re student  
in a gift box  
card. Our  
trated cat  
esting gift  
members of  
with your  
for 6c. in

helpful  
Book  
will be es  
rough the  
son.

R. L.





*Sympathetic Visitor:* POOR, POOR MAN!  
HOW DID THEY KNOW YOU WERE CRAZY?

*Lunatic:* WHEE! I STARTED OUT TO  
LOOK FOR THE "CHEAPER CUTS OF MEAT."

### Helping a Criminal in Distress

THE pawnbroker looked up as a shadow fell across his dingy counter. He saw a pompous-looking individual with a protuberant stomach and an upturned mustache.

The newcomer smiled ingratiatingly. "How much can you let me have," he enquired, casting a furtive glance over his shoulder, "how much can you let me have for a mailed fist with only one or two dents in it?"

"I wouldn't give you seven cents," replied the pawnbroker contemptuously. "I'd rather have a staffed pug dog to sell. I'd be carrying it on my shelves for the next two thousand years. The world has had its fill of mailed fists."

"But, my dear sir," protested the

customer nervously, "my mailed fist is the most colossal thing of the sort in existence. It is a perfectly dandy thing to use for terrorizing refractory children."

"Nothing doing," stated the pawnbroker curtly. "Your proposition fails to interest me. Some of my customers have fallen pretty low, but I don't know of any of them that would stoop to terrorize a child."

The customer sneered. "Perhaps," said he, "you would be willing to advance me a few thousand dollars on a personal pagan god. This pagan god has been my own private property for a number of years. It is a very broad-minded god, and encourages such

things as slavery and poison gas, piracy and oppression, the murder of women and children, lying, materialism, cathedral-wrecking and well-poisoning. Such a god is a tremendously convenient thing to have around the house."

"Maybe," sighed the pawnbroker wearily, "but I have no use for it. Civilized people wouldn't touch that sort of god with tongs; and uncivilized people don't want any god at all."

The customer's upturned mustache drooped perceptibly. "Couldn't you," he pleaded, "advance me a little something on a slightly tarnished suit of shining armor and a practically undamaged spiked helmet?"

"Look here," said the pawnbroker belligerently, "I can't waste any more time over such trash. We pawnbrokers have reputations to sustain; and I won't demean myself by touching any of the rotten stuff that you're trying to unload on me. Still, I'm only human, and if the police are after you for having such things in your possession, I'm willing to help you. Give me two dollars and I'll hire a boy to put your truck in a burlap bag and drop it into the river. Then you can sneak out by the back door and make a getaway."

With a groan of relief the customer dumped on the counter a two-dollar bill and a heavy suit-case labelled, "W. H., Berlin." Before another minute had passed he had stealthily crept from the back door, and the pawnbroker was dusting the suit-case with chloride of lime while waiting for someone to come and take it away.

## 586.8 MILES OVER Chicago's Most Congested Streets in 24 Hours On High Gear

A Remarkable Feat Accomplished by a  
**STROMBERG-EQUIPPED**  
Stock Seven-Passenger Chalmers

March 26th, noon, a Stromberg-equipped stock Chalmers, seven-passenger touring car—complete with standard body, top and full equipment—carrying four passengers—was started on a 24-hour run through the heart of Chicago's busiest traffic. 586.8 miles were traversed—with a perfect score. Every mile—all stops, all starts, were made on high gear and high gear alone.

**The Motor Was in Operation Every Second of the Time**  
in the "thickest" of Chicago's most crowded streets—criss-crossing the loop. Weather conditions were detrimental—cold—snowy—windy. Still the engine never faltered—never failed to respond instantly. Never was there a greater display of flexibility—or dependability. And with this splendid efficiency there was a substantial saving of fuel—an average of 14 miles on a gallon of gasoline.

*Write at once for free circular matter and money-saving facts.  
State name, model and year of your car.*

**STROMBERG MOTOR DEVICES CO.**  
Dept. 1012, 64 E. 25th St., Chicago

## New STROMBERG Does it! CARBURETOR



For daily use as a mouth  
wash after brushing the  
teeth, and for application  
to cuts and small wounds,

## LISTERINE

The Safe Antiseptic



## The Latest Books

IT is often remarked, when we are looking backward, that coming events have cast their shadows before them. It is to be remembered, however, when we are indulging in prophecy, that premonitory shadows do not always materialize into events. Last year Sherwood Anderson's first novel, "Windy McPherson's Son," was pretty generally hailed as pointing to a "coming man" among the younger American writers. His second novel, "Marching Men" (Lane, \$1.50), has just appeared, and greatly strengthens the impression. The event is not yet, but the shadow deepens and takes on form. "Marching Men" is the story of a crazy coal miner's son, an ignorant and moody-minded young giant in whose boyish brain an idea has been set burning by the sight of the Pennsylvania militia quelling a strike, and who finally sets the whole chaos of Chicago agog for a time by a Mad-Mullah-ish organization—aimless and abortive, but portentous—of marching workmen.

MR. ANDERSON'S book is not for the squeamish (since it deals with life in the raw) nor for the unimaginative—since its object is the conjuring of a vision. Allan Sullivan's neatly plotted labor story, "The Inner Door" (Century, \$1.35)—whose high-principled and slightly high-browed hero, finding himself penniless, yet engaged to an heiress, gets a job in his fiancée's Canadian rubber factory during her absence in Europe and works out both their destinies to a Q. E. D. from the inside—is better cal-

There's something about them you'll like.

TRADE MARK  
Twenty for a Quarter

Herbert  
**Tareyton**  
London Cigarettes

HERBERT TAREYTON  
LONDON

**CIGARETTES**

Import and Export

Herbert Tareyton

Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture

1/4 lb. 50c.—Sample on request

Falk Tobacco Co., 58 West 45th St., New York

FOR MEN OF BRAINS  
**Cortez CIGARS**

—MADE AT KEY WEST—

## None Of This For Your Wife



If You  
Install  
a

**WASCO**  
GARAGE HEATING SYSTEM  
READY-TO-SET-UP

She Can  
Use Your  
Car

Catalog  
FREE

The madam will do her shopping and social duties in comfort if you install a WASCO Heating System in your garage, so that your car will be ready for her to start instantly the coldest weather.

WASCO keeps the machine warm all the time because it is a coal-burning, self-regulating hot-water heating system that requires attention not more than once or twice a day.

And the one-car WASCO burns only 5 cents' worth of coal daily—less than street-car fare. The fact that Underwriters and Fire Commissioners approve this Heating System is surety that it is positively safe.

No frozen radiators or batteries—no cracked water cylinders—no straining of a cold engine and starting device—with WASCO in your garage. The expense of one freeze-up would more than pay for this Heating System. Comfort and convenience and greatly reduced repair bills, that WASCO means, make it most desirable.

Made for 1 to 10-car private garages. Can be set up by any handy man in a few hours because its pipes and connections are all standard, cut to fit and threaded at the factory.



Some Territory Open for Live Distributors

We want live, aggressive Distributors in some territory now open. Write for proposition.

Write for Free Catalog

Contains valuable information on how to safely heat your garage in the most economical manner.

One-Car System Only

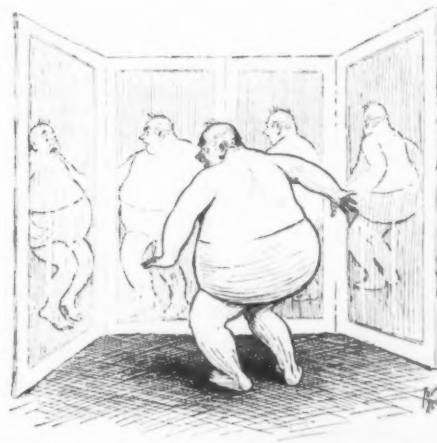
**\$65**

W. A. SCHLEIT MFG. CO., Inc., 18 Eastwood Sta., Syracuse, N. Y.

culated to satisfy the neat minded. The fact that you can forget it sooner is another advantage in a busy world.

SPEAKING of forgetting, it is interesting, occasionally, to go out on the observation platform and watch the effect that perspective is having on the books that we are being whisked away from. It isn't only that we get a sort of individual "judgment of posterity" on them. We get a kind of ancestral view of ourselves too. Try the experiment on that busy bunch, the war books of the past three years. The chances are good that one of those that remains changelessly meaningful to you will be Mildred Aldrich's "A Hilltop on the Marne." Somehow that gets less and less like a book

(Continued on page 603)



"KNOW THYSELF"



Photo by Ira L. Hill

## PETROVA—the Magnificent

**B**Y special arrangement with Madame Petrova, the famous Polish actress, who is now starring in her own personally supervised Petrova Pictures, her plays will appear in story form from month to month in *The Ladies' World*.

This favorite magazine will also publish a series of short articles by Madame Petrova on the art of dramatic expression. *The Ladies' World* is primarily a

periodical for the home, but its McClure editors know that the homemaker likes to let her fancy roam into the fascinating world of the drama.

Hence, *The Ladies' World* publishes each month carefully selected stories and photographs of famous stars and their plays. Madame Petrova is splendidly representative of the high type of stage and screen personalities you meet through *The Ladies' World*.

TEN  
CENTS

**THE LADIES' WORLD**

NEW YORK CITY

ALL  
NEWSSTANDS

## The Latest Books

(Continued from page 601)

and more and more like an experience. Miss Aldrich's subsequent letters, from September, 1914, to the declaration of war by the United States last spring, have just appeared under the title of "On the Edge of the War Zone" (Small, Maynard, \$1.25). And they have the same quality.

TEN years ago Anna Robeson Burr published a treatise (it was then a pioneer work, and is now a classic in its field) in which an informing historical review of the world's literature of this order was made the basis of a most enlightening analysis and constructive criticism of the impelling motives, the determining psychology and the resultant values of the various self-expressional forms. It is with the hope of finding some such order-establishing guidance in a cognate department of letters that one opens Waldo H. Dunn's pioneer treatise on "English Biography" (Dutton, \$1.50). But the scholarly author, while managing to pack a great deal of knowledge into a small compass and to fill the chinks with acceptable criticism, nevertheless gives us more information than enlightenment.

"MRS. HOPE'S HUSBAND" (Century, \$1.00), a serio-comic, semi-satirical romance by Gelett Burgess, tells the story of a mere lawyer-man's emergence from marital eclipse by means of a successful, though incognito, second wooing of his literary wife. Mr. Burgess is saddest when he does not smile. And there are passages in his novelette when one almost fears that he is about to take his own fiction seriously. However, there is enough mint sauce to drown these suggestions of mutton.

J. B. Kerfoot.

Statement of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of LIFE, published weekly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1917. State of New York, County of New York. Before me, a notary public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared James S. Metcalfe, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is one of the business managers of LIFE, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443,

# "Mum"

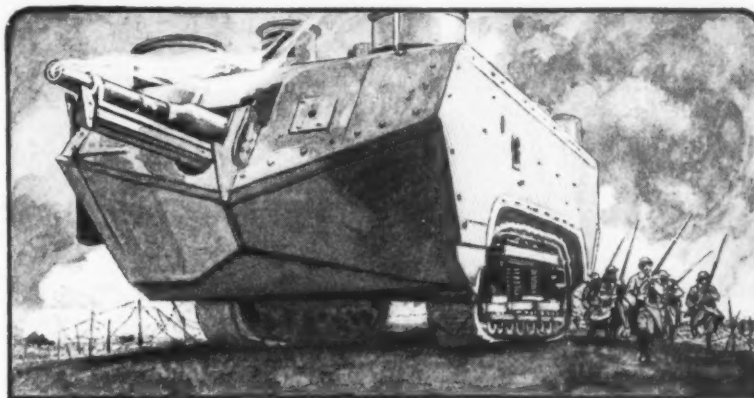
(as easy to use as to say)

## stops all body odors

It does not stifle one odor with another—just gently neutralizes it. No checking natural functions. Inexpensive. Easy to use. Lasts the day through.

25c at drug- and department-stores

"Mum" is a Trade Mark registered in U. S. Patent Office  
"MUM" MFG CO 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphia



From a photograph of one of the new French Tanks

## The War Value of Havoline Oil

America at war, economizing as it never had to economize before, looks to Havoline Oil to reduce automobile operating costs, to check depreciation, save repairs, and increase your mileage on gas. Thrifty, exacting motorists keenly value the prolonged life which Havoline Oil brings to their cars.

# HAVOLINE OIL

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

"It makes a difference"

All the functions of correct lubrication are vigilantly performed by this great oil. Its high car-conservation qualities are delivering important service at this critical hour when it is imperative that every mechanical resource be wisely guarded.

The three grades of Havoline Oil—HAVOLINE MEDIUM, HAVOLINE HEAVY, HAVOLINE LIGHT—fill every possible requirement of automobile and tractor lubrication.

Havoline Oil comes to you in sealed containers, your guarantee of uniform quality, full quantity, no waste, no impurities, and all-Havoline.



## Indian Refining Company, New York City

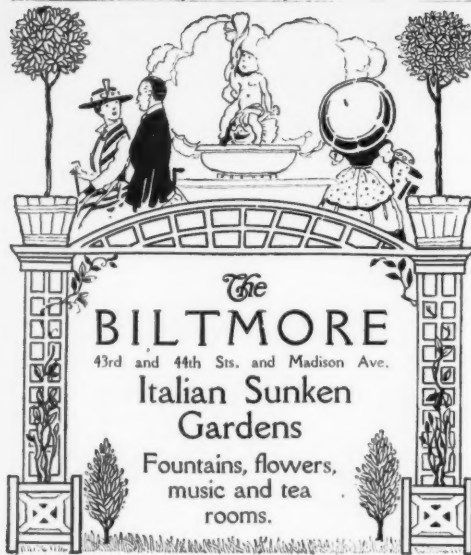
Incorporated

Producers, Refiners, and Distributors of Petroleum

Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit: (1) That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Publisher, Life Publishing Company, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York City. Editor, J. A. Mitchell, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York City. Managing editor, T. L. Masson, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York City. Business managers, Andrew Miller and J. S. Metcalfe, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York City. (2) That the owners are: Life Publishing Company, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York City; J. A. Mitchell, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York City; Andrew Miller, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York City. (3) That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding one per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: United States Trust Company, 45 Wall Street, New York City; North River Savings Bank, West Thirty-fourth Street, New York City. (4) That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and

security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him. James S. Metcalfe. (Signature of editor, publisher, business manager, or owner.) Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of September, 1917. (Seal) Wm. Krone, Notary Public. (My commission expires March 30, 1919.)





### Smile, Fido! You're Safe from Scalpel!

*Dr. Ohage Refuses to Sell Friendless Dogs to Mayo*

Found—A friend for friendless Fido! Dr. Justus Ohage, city health officer, has refused to permit even the most abandoned dog in St. Paul to be subjected to possible suffering in the name of science.

The Mayo Foundation, Rochester, offered to buy, for one dollar each, unclaimed dogs picked up by St. Paul dog-catchers.

The dogs would be used for medical and surgical experimentation, and Dr. Ohage held that the St. Paul ordinance requiring that stray dogs be killed in a humane manner would prohibit such use of canine waifs.—*St. Paul Daily News.*

### The Reckless Prohibitionists

THE liquor dealers in Maine, that bone-dry Prohibition state, have a new scheme. Liquor is shipped to

them in oil barrels, and sold to the thirsty public in garages. When the authorities have found a way to stop this dodge the liquor dealers will think up another scheme just as good; for the simple, kindly Maine folk must have their liquor, despite the laws. Of course, it's hard on the morals of the younger generation to see the drunks staggering through the streets of Portland and Bangor; but the Prohibitionists don't care. In fact, the Prohibitionists are in the same boat with the

rest of them: so long as they get what they think they want, they don't care how they do it.

**EVERY** time the present Congress attempts to adjourn certain members remember that they haven't seen the next issue of LIFE, which means the continuation of the session for another week. LIFE tenders its abject apologies to the entire American people.

## For the first time!—the complete published works of Morgan Robertson, in 8 volumes!



At the request of a number of admirers of Morgan Robertson, including Booth Tarkington, Irvin Cobb and Robert W. Chambers, we are bringing out this fall a uniform set of the complete published works of Morgan Robertson.

Our manufacturing department pointed out to us that while we were engaged in the making of this limited edition we could very economically produce a few thousand extra sets at no increased expense other than the actual cost of the paper and binding of the extra sets. We readily O. kayed this suggestion, because we saw an opportunity in these days of high-cost-of-living to produce a

handsome 8 volume set of Morgan Robertson's great stories which we could present to subscribers for Metropolitan and McClure's.

It is now your opportunity, today, to secure one of these sets of Morgan Robertson's complete published stories in 8 volumes. All you have to do to start a set of these books to your home and your subscription for the Metropolitan and McClure's for 15 months is to mail to us today the coupon below. A generous royalty is paid Morgan Robertson's widow on every set distributed; the only income she enjoys. Don't fail to mail the coupon today.



Neither ever saw a human being before!

### What America's Great Writers Say of Morgan Robertson's Stories

"A master of his art. No lover of real stories can afford to miss reading Morgan Robertson's works."

**RICHARD HARDING DAVIS**

"I hold a very high opinion of Morgan Robertson's work. Please enter my subscription for your new edition."

**ROBERT W. CHAMBERS**

"No American writer has written better short stories than Morgan Robertson. No American writer ever wrote as good sea stories as he has written."

**IRVIN COBB**

"His stories are bully—his sea is foamy and his men have hair on their chests."

**BOOTH TARKINGTON**

### How You Can Get the 8 Volumes of Morgan Robertson

The 8 Morgan Robertson books pictured and described for you on this page and 30 copies of the Metropolitan and McClure's, America's two leading magazines, will start to your home the day we receive from you the coupon, which only requires this minute your signature, a postage stamp and a dollar bill. All you pay is \$1.00 now and a dollar a month for only six months, which is a little more than you would pay for the 30 magazines you will receive if you bought them at a newsstand. The 8 books contain over 70 stories, 2,000 pages and over 600,000 words. They are printed on fine paper and easy-to-read type from new plates, bound in handsome red cloth binding, uniform editions with titles stamped in gold, sent carriage charges prepaid. For lovers of beautiful books we have made a special edition de luxe in full red leather binding. The set in this special binding may be received by the extra payment of only \$1.00 a month for four months. Indicate your choice of binding when you mail the coupon. (Personal checks accepted.)

**FREE** If your coupon is received in our office within the next 30 days, we will include in your 8 volume set of Morgan Robertson's Works an extra volume, "Morgan Robertson, the Man." Our supply of these books is limited. It contains Morgan Robertson's own story of his life and a number of contributions written by his friends who made up the old literary Bohemia of New York.

**Mail this coupon NOW** Please send me the set of Morgan Robertson's complete published works in 8 volumes, bound in red cloth, and enter my name for a 15 months' subscription for the Metropolitan and a 15 months' subscription for McClure's. Enclosed is \$1.00. I agree to pay \$1.00 a month for 6 months hereafter, total payment of \$7.00 which I understand pays in full for my set of 8 volumes and my 15 months' subscription to the Metropolitan and McClure's.

Name.....  
Street.....  
City and State.....

If you wish to pay it all at once a special cash discount of 5% is allowed. Magazines may be sent to different addresses. If you are not a subscriber to either magazine your subscription will be extended. Postage extra outside of the United States.



THE RUNAWAY



*Juvenile Pest:* WELL, IT RESTS ENTIRELY WITH YOURSELVES—WHICH SHALL IT BE, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS OR SHALL I RECITE "PAUL REVERE'S RIDE"?

### Wanted

**WANTED**—Sentimentality, cast-off descriptions, love-suds and distortions. I pay the highest price in America for impossible character types. Send me all you have. Nothing is too cheap, vulgar or stereotyped. Unfailing market for false notions and pernicious theories about home, sex and society. Address, A. Novel Scribbler, The Weeping Willows.

**SECRETS WANTED**—Nice spicy little secrets about anybody you know. If you have any worth-while secrets, why keep them to yourself? Tell me all you know, and I will tell you some of my choice ones in return. Scandals preferred. Write for shocking circular. Madame Everywoman, The Gossip Exchange.

**WANTED**—Far-fetched statistics, false and misleading statistics to prove that Prohibition is a success wherever

### What Is Hair Style?

Fashioning the hair this way or that counts for naught unless it is soft, radiant, luxuriant.

Pétrole Hahn, containing natural Petroleum (delicately perfumed), enriches, stimulates and cleanses the hair. Seek hair beauty first then style is easy. Sizes \$1.50 and \$1.00 at dealers or by parcel post.

**PARK & TILFORD**  
Sole Agents New York

"The Crowning Glory"—a fascinating little brochure, sent free on request.

## Pétrole Hahn

## BELL-ANS

**Absolutely Removes Indigestion.** One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.



# W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

**\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8**

**You Can Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas Shoes. The Best Known Shoes in the World.**

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of every pair of shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the fashion centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

**BEWARE OF FRAUD.** None genuine unless W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom. **TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE**

For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers and 105 W. L. Douglas stores in the large cities. If not convenient to call at W. L. Douglas store, ask your local dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, take no other make. Write for booklet, showing how to order shoes by mail, postage free.

*W. L. Douglas* President  
**W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO.**  
147 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

While working at his trade as journeyman shoemaker, "The Boy Who Pegged Shoes" decides to put into operation his life ambition to become "The World's Greatest Shoemaker."

**CAUTION**—Be sure the price stamped on the bottom has not been erased or raised.

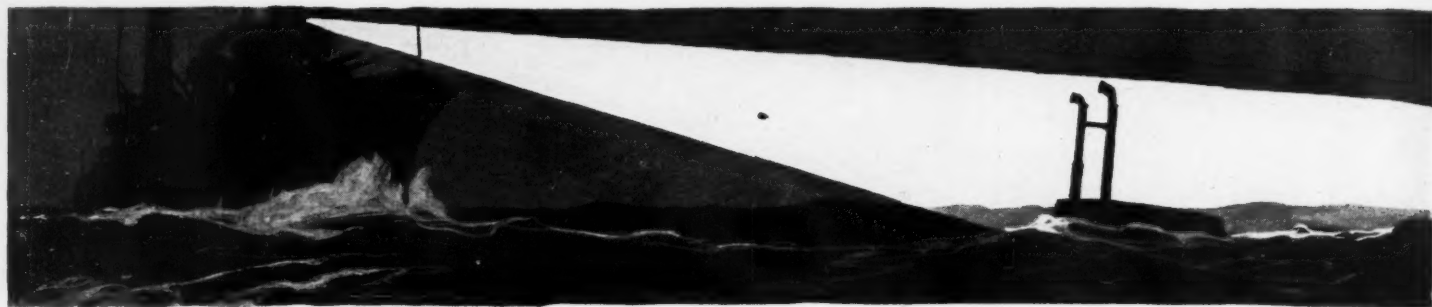
tried. Statistics need not be up-to-date. The older, the better. Authorities unnecessary. If you cannot find the right kind of statistics in the public records, make them up yourself. A splendid chance to earn money at home in your spare time. *This is your opportunity.* Address, Hypocrites Sobber, Oratory Bldg.

**WANTED IMMEDIATELY**—A guardian. I am the rich son of indulgent parents who leave me entirely to the mercy of my worst passions. If nobody will take me in hand, I will be a wreck before I am twenty-five years old. I am looking for somebody who can inspire me with respect, and give me a good licking whenever necessary. State age, chest measurement and experience.

Highest references required. Address all communications to Croesus Derelict, Easy Street.

TIME wanted by an old man who has spent his whole life in the service of Gold. Time wanted for a brief enjoyment of God's blessings. Time wanted to make up for all the wasted years. Time wanted for a chance to live for his fellow men. Young people who find time heavy on their hands, come and see me now, to-morrow may be too late. Senex Grey, The Old Manse.  
*Edmund J. Kiefer.*

**WHEN** is a clever man not a clever man? When he isn't clever enough to be a regular subscriber to LIFE.



# Macbeth Lens

## A Battleship Lens For Your Car!

Get this new *scientific* lens with the green glass visor.

It avoids wasted light and dangerous glare—complies with laws—increases safety—adds to appearance of car.

All upward rays are re-directed *down on the road* where needed.

Wherever *lives* depend upon lenses, there you will find the Macbeth lenses are used.

For *coast defense* where searchlights are used!

On *battleships* where most rigid tests must be met!

For *railroad* signals where highest efficiency is imperative!

For *lighthouses* where denser fogs than encountered inland must be penetrated constantly in all kinds of weather!

Is *your* safety, driving at night, less important?

This world-famed lens specialty house has solved the lens problem for *your car*.

Despite our forty years of finest lens experience, it was not until our corps of experts had devoted four years of scientific labor that this motor car lens was

perfected to the high standard of Macbeth quality.

Now that Macbeth *has* succeeded, there is no excuse for your using an inferior lens; no excuse for an only partially good lens on *your* car; no excuse for dangerous light to yourself and others.

It gives ample light in front of car and excellent side light.

The front surface of the lens is divided into five horizontal prisms—each inclines at an angle determined with *scientific accuracy*.

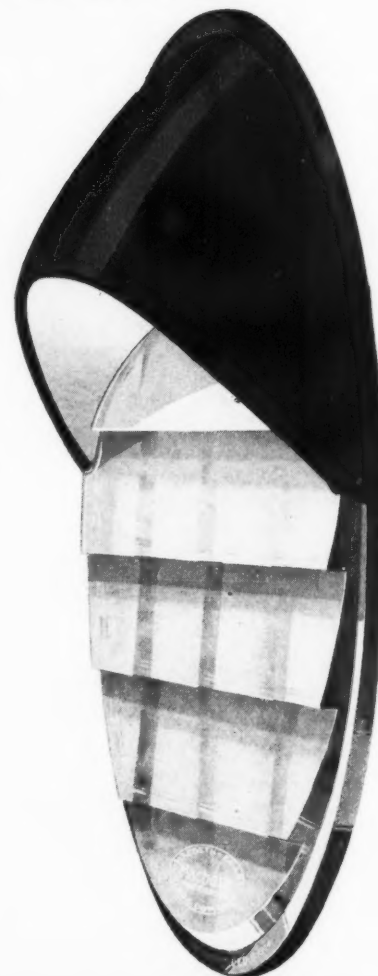
These prisms bend and re-direct the rays of light so that you get a strong and long light *on the road*.

The concave recesses in the back of the lens spread the light laterally, thus providing the very essential *side lighting* for turning corners.

*All* the light, therefore, is used *right*.

It requires seventy-two hours to build one Macbeth lens. What other lens receives such skill and care?

No other lens is backed by the same world-wide lens experience, facilities and resources.



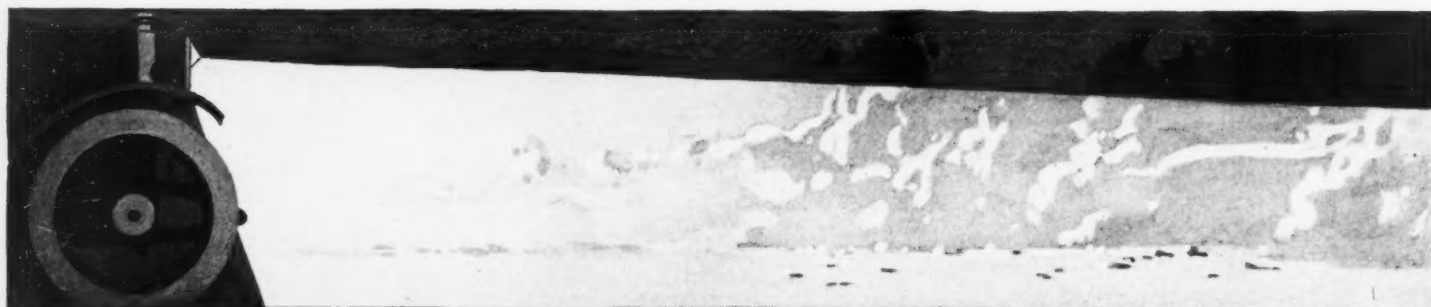
**Price per pair \$5—Ford Special \$4**

**Denver and West \$5.50—Ford Special \$4.50—Canada \$6—Ford Special \$4.80**

*Macbeth lenses are for sale by leading jobbers, accessory dealers and garages everywhere. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to us.*

**Macbeth-Evans Glass Company, Pittsburgh**

Branch Offices in Boston; Buffalo; Chicago; Cincinnati; Cleveland; New York; Philadelphia; Pittsburgh; San Francisco; St. Louis.  
Macbeth-Evans Glass Company, Ltd., Toronto, Canada.





# Chesterfield

## CIGARETTES

*of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC tobaccos — Blended*



### Here's a Mild Cigarette that "*Satisfies*"

This Chesterfield Cigarette does *more* than please the taste. It gives smokers a *new* kind of cigarette-enjoyment, the one thing they've always *wished* for in a cigarette—

Chesterfields *let you know you are smoking*—they "*Satisfy*"! Yet they're *Mild*. The *new blend* of Imported and Domestic tobaccos does it.

Just try Chesterfields today.

*Logan & Myers Tobacco Co.*

20 for 10¢

Cozy  
and  
Happy



**CHASE**  
Plush  
Motor Car  
Robes

Made by Sanford Mills

#### BEAUTIFUL

*Beauty*—Robes of wonderful fast colorings and original, unique designs.

Say "CHASE" to your merchant.

#### COMFORTABLE

*Comfort*—Shields you like the coat of fur given Arctic animals by Mother Nature.

#### DURABLE

*Durability*—Chase Plush Robes will outwear—many times over—other woven fabric robes.

#### SANITARY

*Sanitary*—Not easily soiled—the smooth hair does not attract or hold dust or germs. Clean—a simple shaking removes dust.

**L. C. CHASE & CO.**

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO  
Leaders in Manufacturing Since 1847